

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

## Water works?

Probate Court is in session this week.

Rev. Burk will conduct services at the court house tonight.

Trains still running late, from fifteen minutes to two and three hours.

If we have another snow, please look to your sidewalks, fellow-citizens.

No Joe as yet, but hope still springs in the breast of the dealer in that commodity.

Help the Baptist Home, and what you give, give freely, for it will be in aid of a good cause.

For SALE—Dry Cord Wood, delivered anywhere in the Valley.

W. D. FLETCHER.

County Court adjourned Saturday to the "settling up" term in March. The proceedings are given in this paper.

The brass band purposes giving a concert on Easter Monday. The "boys" will ask the aid of local talent, generally.

The show at the Academy of Music last Wednesday night was good, and a fair-sized audience attended.

Why not reinstate the weather-vane on the Academy of Music? Lots of us like to know which way the wind is blowing.

I hear that Shepherd Mountain has changed ownership—Messrs. McKee, Forshee, Schwab and Cook having purchased it from Mr. Crumb.

Sister M. Alphonse (Agnes Boismenu) died at the Ursuline Convent Monday night, aged thirty-six years. She had been a nun sixteen years.

All persons contemplating taking Sunday dinner at my hotel please let me know by Saturday noon. Chicken dinner, 60 cents. W. J. SMITH.

For Sale—Nice Buff Orpington Cockerels, \$1.00 each; or will exchange for Guinea.

W. J. ROSELOTT, Arcadia, Mo.

My Socialistic friends must possess their souls in patience. They shall have their hearing. I am crowded out along with them, for the present.

EGGS FOR SALE—Buff Wyandott Eggs, full blood, for hatching. One dollar per setting of fifteen. Address A. B. LOVELACE, Arcadia, Mo. Phone 142.

Amos E. Westerman has been appointed Registrar for Kaolin and Dent Townships, and will hereafter report the births and deaths of that section. P. O., Edge Hill.

John Smith, for many years mail-carrier between the post office and railway station here, had a stroke of paralysis Saturday and is still in serious condition.

Word has been received here that Mrs. Jessie Davis, daughter of J. S. Jordan of Corning, Ark., died at a sanitarium at Little Rock on January 29, 1914. Many old friends of the family here express their sympathy for its members in their bereavement.

If it be necessary to issue bonds in order to get the money necessary to put Main street in proper condition, let us do it. I am not in favor of assessing the cost on the property on the advantage of the whole town and it just that all should bear the expense.

I am making no "kick," but I would like to know by what process of reasoning the county court in one instance denies the use of the court room to the use of people for religious services, and then permit it to others. If the Temple of Justice is to be devoted to religious purposes, why make fish of one and flesh of another?

Next Thursday (19th) the Knights of Pythias all over the United States will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the Order's founding. Locally, Ironton Lodge, No. 244, will participate. Special ritual for that night. All members are urged to attend. It is also suggested that their places of business be decorated during the day with the Pythian colors.

In these days of warring factions and changing political views there is left one character whose memory all Americans delight to honor. We can never know too much about him; we can never hold too prominently before us and our children his shining example of patriotism. Read the splendid article on George Washington, on another page of this issue of the REGISTER.

The contemplated revival at the court house began last Sunday morning with services by Rev. Hobbs, Rev. Burk being detained at St. Louis by illness. A large crowd attended that evening, as well as the meeting Sunday morning and night. Mr. Burk was expected to be here Monday, but was still delayed, and Mr. Hobbs again took charge of the meeting in the evening.

Well, we've had a touch of winter. Friday morning the thermometer stood at three degrees above zero, and all that day and night we had ice-making weather. Saturday it began to moderate and Sunday was bearable to the warmly clad. Monday a south wind with its cutting chill prevailed, but the mercury rose steadily. We are promised another freeze the latter half of this week, but I hope it may be side-tracked.

## The New College Addition.

A few days ago, in response to a courteous invitation from Father Werner, I went over to the Arcadia College and was shown through the new structure, just completed.

As we passed up College Street my mind reverted to the time I first traversed that thoroughfare, bringing a host of memories. That was in the autumn of 1886, and the approach into Arcadia from the north was over the elevation now known as Fort Hill. There was no Ironton then, and its present location was known as Shepherd Valley. The public road south of Pilot Knob ran about where Main street is now, from Knob Creek to where stands Mr. Roehry's residence; then it turned eastwardly, crossing Stout's Creek where the railroad bridge now spans it; thence to the right to and over Fort Hill, into Arcadia, as above noted.

The Arcadia Seminary had been established by Rev. Jerome C. Berryman some ten years before I entered its portals, and he was still in charge. The main school building consisted of a central hall with wings on either side, all two stories in height, and of generous dimensions; a wooden structure. Then there was a detached building probably thirty feet square and two stories high, the lower floor used as a school room, and the upper for lodge purpose. I give this by way of contrast between the Seminary building of old and the structures that stand upon the College grounds today. But the old Seminary was a famed institution, and many of its students went forth to make their marks in the world. Its career was honorable and its memory is treasured by scores of men and women now far from the scenes of their youth.

After the war the wooden buildings were supplemented with a four-story brick structure 60x120.

The institution was then under the management of Gen. Lewis for the M. E. Church, South, Rev. J. C. Berryman having resigned. The civil war had, of course, interrupted its work, and it was hoped that with peace established the school's prosperity would return. It did not, and after long and strong efforts exerted in vain, the buildings and grounds were sold to the Ursuline Sisters of St. Louis. They immediately took possession, and, backed by the Church's strong influence, have established one of the finest institutions in the State, with always increasing patronage. They have expended many thousands of dollars in the improvement of the property, until it is ideal in its equipment.

The building just completed is 110x40 feet, together with a kitchen 40x40—all the walls of pressed brick. The roofs are of slate with riders of green tiling. The floors are lined with fire-proof tile, and the stairways are as safe from fire as they can be made. A corridor 24x8 connects the old and new buildings and the furnace supplying the heat to them is between and separate from both, so that fire from that source need not be apprehended.

The new structure is five stories in height, including the basement. This latter, of brick and concrete throughout, contains a large lunch room, a vegetable room, and a bakery, with storage for flour, fuel, etc.

First Floor—Dining rooms for pupils and Sisters, kitchen, scullery, domestic science kitchen and refrigerator.

Second Floor—Community rooms, music rooms, sewing rooms, infirmary; also dormitory and three separate bed-rooms for Sisters.

Third Floor—Thirteen rooms for Senior pupils and seven rooms for Sisters. Infirmary for pupils.

Fourth Floor—Twenty bed-rooms for Sisters.

Toilet and bath-rooms are on every floor, and water is furnished from the splendid spring which is a marked object on the grounds. The buildings are heated by a hot-water plant, and lighted by gas, though it is intended to at an early date employ electricity.

Corridors intersect all the floors, connecting the various rooms. All the wood-work is in the natural finish. Three stair-ways—one absolutely fire-proof—traverse the floors from top to bottom. A dumb elevator runs to the third floor and a freight "lift" runs to the top of the building.

Such is a brief and incomplete description of the edifice whose cost is not less than \$40,000 and in which were used 500,000 pressed bricks. The best of plumbing has been placed throughout, and in all its parts the structure evidences taste, skill and solidity. Comes & Imbs of St. Louis are the architects and Mr. G. A. Buckey of Ironton the builder and contractor. The work has been conscientiously done, and these gentlemen have in the new addition erected a monument to their ability in plan and execution.

Excavation began May 1st, and the structure was pushed as rapidly as possible to completion. It stands a credit to the Valley and in evidence of the determination of the Ursuline Sisters to make this institution second to none in the State.

Dr. Barnhouse desires me to inform the public that he has, at the South Side Drug Store, a fine assortment of Valentines, suited to every call. Also, Stationery the best and finest.

## Cordwood Wanted.

The undersigned will contract for 60 cords of fire-wood. Must be four feet long. For use at Court House and Jail. Proposals received until March 9, 1914. WM. M. BLAKE, Sheriff, Iron County, Mo.

Tremendous cut in prices at Brown's February clearing sale.

## O, the Days of Auld Lang Syne!

To The Register:—The lonely business woman sat at her desk in Los Angeles. It was one of her "What's the Use?" days. Brain-weary from wrestling with forest problems; tired with thinking of rights of way for transmission lines, disgusted with the senseless questions of aspiring home-owners, depressed by the general "cussedness" of all things; a slight sound caused her to raise her eyes. There was IRONTON in the person of charming Annie Kindell Flowers and "Doss." Permits and rights of way, homesteaders and toll passed away into nothingness and the old days stalked triumphant. The B. W. and Annie proceeded right back to Ironton; they skated on Emerson's and Russell's ponds; they played "crack the whip" and "I've come to see Miss Jenny Ann Jones" in the yard beside the old red schoolhouse while "Miss Fannie" looked on smiling. They climbed Shepherd Mountain and Pilot Knob to see the sun rise, or set. They picnicked under the elephant rock at the "Quarry" and in the "Shut-In." Sang shrill and inharmonious things and spoke pieces on the last day of school, waxing inordinately vain over bouquets tendered by Harry Ake and other young men of their day and age. They played "Hokey" with Minnie and Vic and Alice and Dora and sat under the railroad bridge where they organized a spinster club and took a solemn oath to remain single to the days of their deaths. They grew older and put up their hair and let down their skirts and swept with dignity into Principal Edgar's schoolroom, where complications ensued when they passed notes from Clark Patton to the big girls. They went to 4th of July picnics at Goulding's Park with "Uncle Eli," Jim Peck and the other band boys; attended the Williams Dramatic Company's presentation of "East Lynne" at the Academy of Music and wept with such abandon that their noses were red and their hair came down; and they thought the leading man was "simply lovely." Step by step, they went over the young, the foolish, the happy days. And then they woke up and realized that there was no pathway by which they could go back to dear old wonderland. Both had travelled far since then. Both had watched the circling sweep of that scythe which cut down dear ones. Both had clung with desperate grip to the old faith in human nature. Both had seen on their heads the first faint touch of that light which heralds the eternal morning; one had gone her way alone; the other had leaned upon a strong arm; but both look back to the old home town with the golden glow of the dream days upon it as the pilgrim on a weary quest up the rocky heights looks back to the green meadows and still waters of his deserted peaceful valley. Other lands and homes claim them; other people stretch out friendly hands; other ties and duties hold them; but now and then, clear and sweet and silver-toned the Missouri home calls to them with insistent voice, and to the business woman it whispers that in the shadow of the Ozarks is the peace, the joy and all the worth-while things that in her busy, lonely life in far countries she has somehow missed: that the south wind, sweeping through the Arcadia Valley will carry away with it the struggling years between, and throw softly upon her head the benediction that comes only when one's wandering feet have at last reached "Home."

R. H. L.

## Helping the Aged.

Everybody in Ironton and vicinity will have the opportunity of being Good Samaritan Saturday, February 14. On that day the members of the Ironton Baptist church are preparing to make donations to the Missouri Home for Aged Baptists, and invite their friends to join them in this good work. The gifts are to be taken to the Baptist church, where the house will be open all day, and some one on hand to receive the gifts. If you cannot bring your gift to the church on the day mentioned, Saturday, Feb. 14, notify some member of the committee. The committee desire to secure the name of every donor, that proper credit may be given to each helper. Committee:—Mrs. S. P. Ringo, Mrs. W. A. Fletcher, Mrs. J. N. Bishop, Mrs. Jas. G. Newman, Miss Oelia Martin, Mrs. Jno. Conway, Jos. Thompson, L. D. Spencer, Jacob Tims.

Big February clearing sale at Brown's.

## Des Arc Items.

We have had the coldest weather for the past few days that we have had this winter. The wood haulers have been kept busy.

Rev. W. W. Strother and family from Olivet, Ill., are here visiting relatives and friends. He has charge of a Nazarene church at Carterville, Ill., and will move his family there soon. He preached a good sermon last Sunday evening to a large congregation at the Baptist church.

We are sorry to hear of the accident last week which occurred at Peach Orchard, Ark., in which one of our Des Arc boys, a brakeman, Pete Hickman, got his arm so badly crushed that he had to have it amputated near the shoulder. From reports of the accident, it seems he was coupling cars and he was knocked down and dragged quite a distance before he could release himself from the cars.

It was a very narrow escape and we are glad to hear he is getting along nicely in the hospital at Little Rock, Ark. John Howard, his brother-in-law, went to Little Rock Saturday and returned today. He is the son of our townsmen, Bert Hickman.

Chas. Williams and wife from Jackson, Mo., are visiting the latter's aunt, Mrs. Chas. Williams.

Miss Lottie Eustice is visiting relatives in Poplar Bluff.

Miss Hattie Hickman came down from Ironton to spend Sunday with her mother.

Dr. Whiteside has moved into the house formerly owned by W. J. Fitz. Prof. London has returned from Oklahoma, and is in charge of the college.

Ed. Maddock, from Hoxie, Ark. is visiting his mother.

Wm. Pate is erecting a store house in connection with his residence, and will put in a stock of merchandise. He will be ready to begin business about the 1st of March.

For the last four weeks I have been playing the role of a Drummer. They do not sail off on flowery beds of ease, by any means; but they are a jolly set of fellows, full of life.

I went last week from Des Arc to Potosi, and from Potosi to Charleston, taking all the towns on the road back to Farmington, and through the Lead Belt to Bismarck, and down to Des Arc on 9. I met my old friend, A. J. Norwine, at Flat River. He was formerly a Des Arc merchant. He has a fine store at Flat River. This week I go to Williamsville, Paxico, Tuscarora and to the Bluff. Balance of the week I will spend on the Missouri Southern Railroad. This is a hard trip—very poor train service, sleeping in mill houses which are only one inch from being out of doors. Will return by way of Piedmont Saturday night, but so it is in life. ISAAC.

The scenic beauty of that end of Arcadia Valley could not be removed, nor could the historic appeal of the place. There was fought at Pilot Knob, in September, 1864, one of the most remarkable battles in the history of the world, followed by a retreat which is said to be unparalleled for its audacity and success. Sterling Price's army, more than 20,000 strong, invaded the Valley, planted cannons on several heights overlooking the town, and assaulted Fort Davidson, a little Federal earthwork situated almost in the middle of the level bottom of that end of the Valley.

Victor Hugo wrote that the French Army at Sedan was pounded to pieces in a mortar. It was much the same at Pilot Knob, except that the Federal garrison of scarcely a thousand men was not pounded to pieces. The garrison was in a mortar, and the

Confederate parties, it would appear, should have found the pounding an easy matter.

Columns of thousands of infantry were catapulted against the little fort while the big guns upon the three sides were battering it. They were repulsed. At one charge the advance stormers reached the most surrounding the fort. Four hundred men of the storming party were killed. They were buried in trenches where they fell. Some of the bodies still lie there, underneath the peaceful meadow of 1914.

Gen. Ewing, in command at St. Louis, had gone down to take command of the garrison when he learned of Price's invasion. The night following the assault he marched his men through the north pass, leaving behind a small detachment to blow up the powder magazine. His escape was not discovered by the Confederate pickets. When it was discovered Price pursued the little band of Union soldiers nearly all the way to Leasburg, on the Frisco Railroad, and on the way Jo Shelby's division, which was operating farther up, fell in and helped bite at the heels of the retreating garrison. Only a few men were lost in the retreat.

Next September, no doubt, Pilot Knob will be pleased to show those who attend the fiftieth anniversary of the battle that she has gotten back on the railroad map.

Trunks, and Suit Cases, Sanitary Couches and Davenport, upright Bedsteads and Settees.

A. RIEKE & SON'S.

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Men's Felt Boots and Duck Perfection Overs, Special Clearing Sale price \$2.00 pr. Lopes Store Co.

White Leghorn Hatching Eggs and Day-Old Baby Chicks at "The Boulders," Ironton, Mo. Phone 102. A. B. PIERCE, Prop'r.

Ask for Billy Bryan Grape.

HENRY BASLER.

ALBERT KUHN.

BASLER & KUHN

—PROPRIETORS—

## The Ironton Meat Market

SUCCESSORS TO F. O. CODDING.

Dealer in Choice Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Ham, Bacon, Corned Beef, Tongues, Lard, Etc. Fish and Oysters Friday. 'Phone No. 47. And Hides

## Annapolis News.

Clear as a bell today and cold enough to freeze a buck's horn off. Plenty of ice, and skating is free now-a-days for it has been placed on the free list.

Joseph Brewer is buying ties for Gus Funk and paying a round price for white and red oak; would take some walnut and elm ties if he could get them.

Wm. McKee was in town last Saturday on legal business and informed the correspondent that he will be an applicant for the Post Office at Des Arc, Mo.

Walter Lashley of Des Arc, Missouri, was appointed by the County Court last week as Justice of the Peace, to fill the unexpired term of J. H. Johnson, deceased.

Dr. Whitesides is in Annapolis this morning looking after the sick people around this town, and also looking up a donation for what has been done.

Thomas J. Fitz was in town this morning looking after business.

E. A. Loyd is preaching to Joseph Brewer this morning on fire and brimstone, and a hell and a heaven, and claims a home in heaven.

Edna Henson received another treatment for one month from Delano Co., Syracuse, New York, and it is hoped that this may be the last she will have to have and that her rheumatism may be finally cured; and at present the outlook is good and that she will soon be up and running around again.

Esquire Kitchell was in Ironton last Friday on business, and it was cold up there that night. His ears got so cold going from Ironton to Arcadia that he made two shadows and was a little amazed at the start, but on looking at the moon there was one shadow and the electric light made the other shadow. If there had been some whiskey in that old body it would have been laid to the whiskey; but as Ironton is a dry town and no man drinks or keeps it around him the two shadows showed up on a temperate man and he will vote dry next local option election.

John Thompson is in town this morning on business.

J. H. Tucker is in town today on business and is preparing for farming when spring comes.

Fred Sutton has gone to Bunker for a job of tie-making.

Gus Funk has his saw-mill running in full blast now. In starting up last week his water failed and he dug a new well which seems to give satisfaction.

Roads! Roads! We have none in places down here, for the bottoms have fallen out of them. We are needing new roads, and that right now.

Some ties coming in yet, but it will not last long if the overseer of these roads doesn't do something to fix the bad places east and west of the town of Annapolis.

The correspondent while in Ironton last week visited the county court and found them busy; also found Joseph A. Reayburn full of jokes and fun, as he always was from a boy up; also Hawkins was busy. Two of us as good-hearted and as nice men as Ironton affords. Also visited Charles P. Damron's office and found him busy, from there to Jake Grandhomme's Candy Department and passed a few with him, but not in the old style. Found him, as usual, busy, and from there to Conway's Barber Shop and got my whiskers taken off; from there to Arcadia for train No. 9. Home.

Harvey Loyd has been out to Bunker in Reynolds county, Missouri, on a visit to his sister.

Cal Lewis of Back River went to Des Arc to-day to dispose of some fat hogs.

James J. Sutton is in town to-day settling up with Charles E. Bolch. Lots of fish being caught on Back River now. William Campbell caught about three hundred the last two or three nights.

BULLETIN.

## Bellevue News.

Zero weather the last few days.

Mrs. Alfred Hale left last Wednesday to join her daughter, Miss Ethel, at Mineral Springs, Texas, where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

Our Star Route man, Tom Anderson,

son, is sick at his home in Middlebrook. Lindsay Crocker is carrying the mail for him.

Little Ruth Turner, of whom we wrote last week, died at Josephine Hospital on last Monday. We sympathize with the bereaved ones.

Mrs. R. T. Hughes and children, who were here on a visit with relatives, returned to her home in St. Louis last Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Boring spent last week in the home of her uncle, John Boring, near Peoria.

Mrs. Auburn Edmonds returned last Saturday from St. Louis, where she attended the funeral of her little niece, Ruth Turner.

Miss Grace McCall, who has been employed in the Telephone office at Leadwood the past year, returned home last Wednesday.

As this is the first skating season this winter, the young folks are losing no time.

It is reported that one or two more bungalows are being planned for spring. We like to see this spirit of improvement take hold of our little village. There is no prettier location in the state for a town, and what if we are five miles from the railroad! While we miss some of the conveniences, we also escape some of the unpleasant features of a railroad town.

We are still hoping for the High School.

ALPHA.

Read Brown's new ad. Big cut in prices.

## Mann Items.

Pearl Smith of Leadwood visited her sister, Mrs. Sherman Randolph, Saturday and Sunday.

Thelma Bryant spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Belgrade.

W. A. Shelton of Caledonia called on T. B. Berryman Friday.

Ruby Farmer was the guest of Maggie Campbell last Monday evening.

Ralph Standley went to Iron Mountain last Monday.

Mrs. Earl Bean visited her mother, Mrs. C. C. Farmer, Friday.

Mrs. C. P. Phillips of Bellevue spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McMurtry spent the day with Mrs. Lewis last Sunday.

Wm. Ruh attended a sale at Doe Run last Saturday.

Florence Bond entertained the young people with a Rook party last Wednesday night.

Rev. Blaes filled his regular appointment at the Cedar Grove church Sunday.

PANSY.

Boys' Felt Boots—Special Clearing Sale price \$1.50 pr. Lopes Store Co.

## Public Sale.

I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at Middlebrook, Mo., Saturday, February 14, 1914,

beginning at 9:30 A. M., all of my property, including House and Lots, Live Stock, Vehicles, Farming Implements and Household Goods.

Terms—All bills \$10.00 and under, cash; over \$10.00, credit to purchasers giving security on notes of 12 months.

CHR. OESTERLE.

## Select Trees

Fruit Trees, Plants, Shrubs and Flowers Wholesale to Planters by Parcel Post. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Catalogue Free.

BOONVILLE NURSERIES,

Boonville, Mo.

A slaughter on heavy goods at Brown's.

## DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT SPRINGFIELD, MO. January 17, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Westerman of Edge Hill, Mo., who, on March 21, 1907, made Adj. Farm H. Application Serial